

ENROUTE TO WASHINGTON
(GENERAL)

DRAWER 5 PRE-INAUGURAL

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Pre-Inaugural Speeches of Abraham Lincoln, 1861

Enroute to Washington, D.C.
General

Excerpts from newspapers and other
sources

From the files of the
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

MR. LINCOLN, THE PRESIDENT ELECT, will leave home this morning for Washington by way of Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Columbus, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Buffalo, Albany and New York. He will pass tonight at the capital of Indiana, and reach the Queen City of the West tomorrow afternoon. On Wednesday morning he will proceed to Columbus, and reach Pittsburg Thursday afternoon; from thence to Cleveland on Saturday, and the Sabbath will be passed at Buffalo. On Monday he will depart for Albany, and will reach New York on Tuesday afternoon, the 19th inst. The following are the arrangements for the journey:

Mr. W. S. Wood has made such arrangements as will insure both the comfort and safety of those under his charge. He has provided special trains, to be preceded by pilot engines all the way through.

Cards of invitation will be issued by him to all participants on the journey from point to point, and only holders will be found on the train.

State and local authorities and prominent persons, without distinction of party, will be invited.

To avoid crowding and annoyance to Mr. Lincoln representatives of the leading papers only will be admitted in the different stopping places.

The Presidential party will be under the charge of the local Committee, and no party coloring being intended to be given to the trip, Wide Awake and other demonstrations of a partisan character will prove objectionable. Military escorts through the stopping places will be accepted, but none on the journey.

The following named gentlemen will compose the suite of the President elect: Col. Sumner, Major Hunter, R. T. Lincoln (Bob), J. U. Nicolay, Private Secretary; J. Hay, Assistant Private Secretary; E. E. Elsworth, of Zouave fame; Col. W. N. Lamon; Gov. Yates, Aid-de-Camp; Judge Davis, Hon. J. K. Dubois, Hon. O. H. Bowring, E. L. Baker, editor of the Springfield Journal; G. C. Latham and R. Irwin.

Mr. Baker will return here from Indianapolis to escort Mrs. Lincoln and family to New York. Miss Baker will accompany Mrs. Lincoln, and assist in doing the honors of the White House. Mrs. Edwards and Miss Wallace will not be in Washington as heretofore reported.

Mrs. Lincoln will start for St. Louis on Monday evening, to make additional purchases for the White House.

A member of the Georgia Secession Convention called and had a long talk with Mr. Lincoln yesterday noon. He tried to exact a positive committal on one of the compromise propositions, but was unsuccessful.

The President Elect En Route to the Capitol.

The President elect left his home yesterday on his journey to Washington. It is an eventful incident in his life and indeed calculated, even in ordinary times, to awaken interesting reflections in the minds of all. A private citizen, a few months ago occupying no higher position than thousands of his fellow countrymen, has been called by the action of our institutions to become the head of a great nation, and wield its Executive power. A greater change of condition is hardly possible. And the magnitude of the new responsibilities is immensely enhanced in the present crisis of the nation.

Few men are equal to the test which now awaits Mr. LINCOLN and his success in the administration of the government will be more remarkable than failure.—The trials in prospect might well appal any man of much greater experience than the President elect.

We trust that Mr. LINCOLN'S journey to Washington will be marked by good taste and good sense, not only on his part, but also on the part of his friends and the public generally. A proper respect is due to the office to which he is chosen and to the man representing—or rather on his way to assume—the Executive power of a mighty nation. This should emanate, not from a party, but from the body of the people. All mere party demonstrations at this time are out of place, and we are glad to see it announced that they are discouraged by Mr. LINCOLN.

The President elect, according to the programme, will arrive in this city on the afternoon of Monday next. We doubt not he will receive such attentions here as are appropriate to the occasion, extended by our citizens and authorities without distinction of party.

3, Transcribed Feb 16, 1861
MR. LINCOLN'S SPEECHES, as reported in the local papers where they are delivered, are very different from the reports received by telegraph. The New York Evening Post thus refers to this subject:

Telegraphic Cruelty. There is probably no malicious design on the part of the Western telegraph operators, when they transmit the record of Mr. Lincoln's speeches, yet had they tried to do their worst no greater torture could have been inflicted upon a man's words than that to which they subject the public addresses of the President elect. Important passages are mutilated, words snipped out, meanings perverted and general confusion produced. The superintendents of the telegraphic lines will perform a valuable service if they will instruct their operators to exercise greater care during the remainder of Mr. Lincoln's progress, both in the transmission and transcription of the reports of his remarks.

ALBANY, N.Y.,
ATLAS-ARGUS
3-16. 1861

From Albany, Feb.
Progress of Mr. Lincoln.

Myself, Abe, and the rest, have encountered a rapid succession of large things, in the oval-tiled way, since I last wrote you.

Abe is becoming more grave. He don't construct as many jokes as he did. He fears that he will get things mixed up if he don't look out, and, sincerely as I regard myself competent to fill the Consulship at Liverpool, I fear he will. "I'm not so much a Washington as I was," he touchingly remarked to me this morning. "No," I replied, "George is dead."

We made a short stop at Cleveland, Painesville, and Erie, but passed Buffalo, in consequence of Gen. Srooggs being absent. It was also not deemed worth while to stop at Rochester, as I. Butts was out of town.

At Albany we were not "recepted" until some time after our arrival, on account of our inability to find Gov. Morgan. We all went off to find the Old Gov., and finally Weed and I discovered him in the colored tier of the theatre, in company with Horace Greeley. They came down and "recepted" us. "Got any tobacker in your trowsis, Horace?" "No," he replied, looking sternly at Thurlow, "the Weed don't agree with me."

On entering the Capitol, Mr. Lincoln remarked to Gov. Morgan that he believed the other Penitentiary was located at Auburn. It was a painful error. Mr. Lincoln apologized immediately, on discovering his mistake.

Col. Ellsworth with us, Old Scott is to resign in favor of Col. Ellsworth, immediately on our arrival at Washington. We all think Scott is played out, and are in favor of Col. Ellsworth. Scott is very old. Dear me, yes! Col. Ellsworth is only thirteen years of age.

It is to be deeply regretted that the hotels along our route thus far have not been properly conducted. Although my connection with *Vanity Fair* was well known, not a single hotel dead-headed me. I was compelled, indeed, to pay for my beverage. You will thus see why I studiously refrain from making the slightest allusion to the Delevan House at Albany, or the Astor House in this city. Neither of those hotels has "gentlemanly clerks."

A pleasing incident occurred at Hudson. Several young ladies came into the cars, and the President elect folded them rapturously to his throbbing bosom. They said "don't," which induced the President to believe that they liked it.

The dailies have told you of our reception in the Metropolis. Henry Ward Boecher told me, as we were getting some coffee and cakes in Chatham street, Wednesday evening, that it was an extensive thing.

It is popularly believed that Mr. Lincoln is not classically educated, which belief had somewhat obtained among our party; but at the dinner at the Astor, where the bills of fare are printed in French, Mr. Lincoln unhesitatingly called for a *sine qua non* of beans, and an *ipse dixit* of pork, thus showing his thorough familiarity with deceased languages.

Mr. Lincoln says New York and Philadelphia are larger places than Springfield, being more thickly settled.

Mr. Lincoln has abstained from facetiously designating hotel napkins as towels, since Gen. Nye (whose winning ways polished deportment, are strikingly similar to those of the late Lord Chesterfield) joined the party.

Mr. Lincoln continues to measure with all the tall men who present themselves, and in various other dignified ways exhibit a full understanding of the grave duties which will shortly surround him. The assertion that he dare not let his measures be known, is a weak invention of the enemy. He measures with every man who wants him to.

Yours in haste,

O. AUGUSTUS.

J. W. H. G. H.

A Memorable Time Card.

This is a copy of the time table for the train which bore Abraham Lincoln from Springfield to Washington to be inaugurated president of the United States:

GREAT WESTERN RAILROAD.

TIME CARD

FOR A SPECIAL TRAIN, MONDAY, FEB. 11, 1861,
WITH
HIS EXCELLENCY, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, PRESIDENT-ELECT.

Leave Springfield.....	8:00 A. M.
" Jamestown.....	8:15 "
" Dawson.....	8:24 "
" Mechanicsburg.....	8:30 "
" Lanesville.....	8:37 "
" Illiopolis.....	8:49 "
" Niantic.....	8:58 "
" Summit.....	9:07 "
Arrive at Decatur.....	9:24 "
Leave Decatur.....	9:29 "
" Oakley.....	9:45 "
" Cerro Gordo.....	9:54 "
" Bement.....	10:13 "
" Sadoras.....	10:40 "
Arrive at Tolono.....	10:50 "
Leave Tolono.....	10:55 "
" Philo.....	11:07 "
" Sidney.....	11:17 "
" Homer.....	11:30 "
" Salina.....	11:45 "
" Catlin.....	11:59 "
" Bryant.....	12:07 P. M.
" Danville.....	12:12 "
Arrive at State Line.....	12:30 "

This train will be entitled to the road, and all other trains must be kept out of the way.

Trains to be passed and met must be on the side track at least ten minutes before this train is due.

Agents at all stations between Springfield and the State Line must be on duty when this train passes, and examine the switches and know that all is right before it passes.

Operators at telegraph stations between Springfield and the State Line must remain on duty until this train passes, and immediately report its time to Charles H. Speed, Springfield.

All foremen and men under their direction must be on the track and know positively that the track is in order.

It is very important that this train should pass over the road in safety, and all employes are expected to render all assistance in their power.

Red is the signal for danger, but any signal apparently intended to indicate alarm or danger must be regarded, the train stopped, and the meaning of it ascertained.

Carefulness is particularly enjoined.

F. W. BOWEN, Supt.

Feb 1890 No 44418 Ohio

LINCOLN'S TRIP TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

Some of the Queer Incidents That Occurred on the Train.

[Stephen Fiske in the Metropolis.]

After the departure of the Prince of Wales from Portland, I was ordered by the *Herald* to join President-elect Lincoln, then on his way from Illinois to Washington, and report his progress by telegraph. I met the presidential train at Albany, and was heartily welcomed. The reporter whom I superseded told me that he had faithfully telegraphed everything that had occurred on the train, except about Douglas. He meant Senator Stephen A. Douglas, a friend of Lincoln's from boyhood, but his opponent in politics, and one of the Democratic candidates for the presidency, whom he had dedicated. Of course, I wanted to know all about Douglas. It was not much, but very significant. Douglas had boarded the train, been overcome by the hospitalities, and, as he tossed in his sleep, kept the party awake by repeatedly muttering, "O, Lord! Old Abe Lincoln the President of the United States! Good Lord! Abe Lincoln a President! Hal hal hal!"

The contrast between the presidential party and the royal party which I had just left could not have been greater. Familiarity took the place of ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln had no privacy, except in their sleeping compartment. The reporters and special correspondents took possession of the Lincoln car and walked in and out or sat about as they pleased. At every station some delegation came aboard and shook hands with the new President and his wife, unless the place was large enough for Lincoln to go out on the rear platform and say a few words, usually interrupted by the starting of the train. Between stations Lincoln told stories or laughed at those told by the rough and ready politicians who surrounded him. I remember one characteristic speech which he commenced at several stations, but was not allowed by the engineer to finish, until I asked him for the end of it as we rattled along the Hudson River.

"Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "these continual stoppages remind me of a horse I once hired to drive over the mountains to attend a Convention at which I expected to be nominated for the Legislature. The stableman said that it was a good horse, but the harder I drove the slower it went; so that when I reached my destination at last I found that the Convention had adjourned after nominating the other fellow. All the way back I kept meditating about what that horse could be good for, and when I turped him into the stable I asked the owner the question. He gave a chuckle and said: 'Why, good horse for a funeral, I guess!' 'No, my friend,' I replied; 'never hire that horse out for a funeral.' 'Why not?' asked the man. 'Because,' said I, as impressively as I knew how, 'if that horse pulls the hearse, the Judgment Day will come before the corpse gets to the graveyard!' It's the same way with this train. If they keep on stopping at every station, this funeral will never reach Washington."

Nobody then had the slightest idea of the great man into which Mr. Lincoln would develop. He was simply a tall, lank, gawky, ugly, awkward Western lawyer, simple to a fault, but with some natural dignity, and with large, heavy, solemn eyes that promised more than any other feature. There was no pretense of personal respect for him among the men who accompanied him. They addressed him as "Mr. President" only when the train stopped and a local delegation entered to request a speech.

As we neared New York it was hinted that Mr. Lincoln rather dreaded meeting Fernando Wood, then Mayor of that Democratic city, who had achieved a reputation as an orator. "I have no speech ready," said Mr. Lincoln, when I spoke to him upon the subject; "I shall have to say just what comes into my head."

When the train slowed up, and the crowds could be seen through the windows, and the cheering heard above the noise of the locomotive, Mrs. Lincoln said: "Abraham, I must fix you up a bit for these city folks." She was a little, old, plump, motherly woman, and, as she opened her hand-bag, Mr. Lincoln lifted her upon the seat of the car. Standing there, she combed, parted, brushed his hair and arranged his necktie.

"Do I look nice, now, mother?" he inquired affectionately.

"You'll do, Abraham," replied Mrs. Lincoln; and he kissed her and lifted her down.

This was the new President of the United States and the new Lady of the White House! I am afraid that I echoed the "Good Lord!" of Senator Douglas. But the next moment Mayor Wood appeared, courtly and dignified as any nobleman, and in the swirl of introductions and presentations I escaped to

write my copy at the *Herald* office, other re-

porters having been detailed to take charge of the President as soon as he left the cars. I did not see him again until we resumed our journey the next day at Jersey City, and then he greeted me like a long-lost friend, and Mrs. Lincoln made room for me to sit beside her. The forlornness of this strange couple and their inadequateness to the position toward which they were advancing struck me painfully. An acquaintance of the day before seemed to them a friend by contrast with the new faces constantly inspecting them.

Journeys in Triumph.

ABOUT the middle of January, 1861, Lincoln began to prepare his inaugural address. A more desperate situation than existed at that moment it would be hard to imagine. Thus far every peace measure had failed, and the endless discussions of press and senate chamber were daily increasing the anger and the bewilderment of the people. Four states had left the union, and the south was rapidly accepting the idea of separate nationality. The north was desperate and helpless. All the bitterness and confusion centered about Lincoln. A hundred things told him how serious was the situation; the averted faces of his townsmen of southern sympathies, the warnings of good men who sought him from north and south, letters threatening him with death, sketches of gibbets and stillets in every mail.

But in spite of all these distracting circumstances, when he thought it time to write the inaugural address he calmly locked himself up in an upper room over a store, across the street from the state house, where he had his office, and there, with no books but a copy of the constitution, Henry Clay's "Speech of 1850," Jackson's "Proclamation Against Nullification," and Webster's "Reply to Hayne," he prepared the document.

The fortnight before his departure he gave to settling up his private business and saying good-by to his old friends. His stepmother was still living near Charleston, in Coles county, and thither he went to spend a day with her and to visit his father's grave. The comfort and happiness of his stepmother had been one of his cares from the time he began to be self-supporting, and in this farewell visit he assured himself that her future was provided for.

In the multitude of partings which took place in these last days none was more characteristic than that with his law partner, Herndon. They day before his departure Mr. Lincoln went to the office to settle some unfinished business.

Farewell to Partner.

"After those things were all disposed of," writes Mr. Herndon, "he crossed to the opposite side of the room and threw himself down on the old office sofa, which, after many years of service, had been moved against the wall for support. He lay for some moments, his face toward the ceiling, without either of us speaking. Presently he inquired: 'Billy'—he always called me by that name—'how long have we been together?' 'Over sixteen years,' I answered. 'We've never had a cross word during all that time, have we?' . . . He gathered a bundle of papers and books he wished to take with him and started to go, but before leaving he made the strange request that the signboard which swung on its rusty hinges at the foot of the stairway should remain. 'Let it hang there undisturbed,' he said, with a significant lowering of the voice. 'Give our clients to understand that the election of a president makes no change in the firm of Lincoln & Herndon. If I live I am coming back some time and then we'll go right on practicing law as if nothing had happened.' He lingered for a moment as if to take a last look at the old quarters and then passed through the door into the narrow hallway."

Herndon says that he never saw Lincoln more cheerful than on that day, and Judge Gillespie, who visited him a few days earlier, found him in excellent spirits. "I told him that I believed it would do him good to get down to Washington. 'I know it will,' he replied. 'I only wish I could have got there to lock the door before the horse was stolen. But when I get to the spot I can find the tracks.'"

The journey eastward through Illinois, which now began, was full of incident. No better description of it was ever given than that of Thomas Ross, a brakeman on the presidential train.

Enthusiasm on Road.

"The enthusiasm all along the line was intense. As we whirled through the country villages we caught a cheer from the people and a glimpse of waving handkerchiefs and of hats tossed high into the air. Wherever we stopped there was a great rush to shake

hands with Mr. Lincoln, though, of course, only a few could reach him. The crowds looked as if they included the whole population. There were women and children, there were young men, and there were old men with gray beards. It was soul stirring to see these white whiskered old fellows, many of whom had known Lincoln in his humbler days, join in the cheering, and hear them shout after him: 'Good-by, Abe. Stick to the constitution, and we will stick to you.' It was my good fortune to stand beside Lincoln at each place at which he spoke—at Decatur, Tolono, and Danville. At the state line the train stopped for dinner. There was such a crowd that Lincoln could scarcely reach the dining room. 'Gentlemen,' said he, as he surveyed the crowd, 'if you will make me a little path, so that I can get through and get something to eat, I will make you a speech when I get back.'

"I never knew where all the people came from. They were not only in the towns and villages, but many were along the track in the country, just to get a glimpse of the president's train. I remember that, after passing Bement, we crossed a trestle, and I was greatly interested to see a man standing there with a shotgun. As the train passed he presented arms. I have often thought he was there, a volunteer, to watch the trestle and to see that the president's train got over in safety. As I have said, the people everywhere were wild. Everybody wanted to shake hands with Lincoln, and he would have to say: 'My friends, I would like to shake hands with all of you, but I can't do it.' At Danville I well remember seeing him thrust his long arm over several heads to shake hands with George Lawrence. Walter Whitney, the conductor who went on to Indianapolis, told me when he got back that, after Lincoln got into a carriage, men got hold of the hubs and carried the vehicle for a whole block. At the state line I left the train and returned to Springfield, having passed the bliggest day in my whole life."

Speech at Indianapolis.

It was nearly 5 o'clock in the afternoon before the party reached Indianapolis, where they were to spend the night. An elaborate reception had been prepared, and here Mr. Lincoln made his first speech. It was not long, but it contained a paragraph of vital importance. The discussion over the right of the government to coerce the south was at its height. Lincoln had never publicly expressed himself on this point. In the Indianapolis speech he said:

"The words 'coercion' and 'invasion' are much used in these days, and often with some temper and hot blood. Let us make sure, if we can, that we do not misunderstand the meaning of those who use them. Let us get exact definitions of these words, not from dictionaries, but from the men themselves, who certainly deprecate the things they would represent by the use of words. What, then, is 'coercion'? What is 'invasion'? Would the marching of an army into South Carolina without the consent of her people, and with hostile intent toward them, be 'invasion'? I certainly think it would; and it would be 'coercion' also if the South Carolinians were forced to submit. But if the United States should merely hold and retake its own forts and other property, and collect the duties on foreign importations, or even withhold the mails from places where they were habitually violated, would any or all of these things be 'invasion' or 'coercion'? Do our professed lovers of the union, but who spitefully resolve that they will resist coercion and invasion, understand that such things as these on the part of the United States would be coercion or invasion of a state? If so, their idea of means to preserve the object of their great affection would seem to be exceedingly thin and airy. If sick, the little pills of the homeopathist would be much too large for them to swallow. In their view, the union as a family relation would seem to be no regular marriage, but rather a sort of 'free love' arrangement to be maintained only on 'passional attraction.'"

Reception in Cincinnati.

The speech was warmly applauded by the Republican press. It was the sign they had been seeking from Mr. Lincoln. But to the advocates of compromise it was a bitter message. "The bells of St. Germain l'Auxerrois have at length tolled forth the signal for massacre and bloodshed by the incoming administration," said the New York Herald. At Cincinnati, where the second night was spent and where a magnificent reception was given him, Lincoln made two brief addresses. In that to the mayor and citizens he was particularly happy:

"I have spoken but once before this in Cincinnati," he said. "That was a year previous to the late presidential election. On that occasion, in a playful manner, but with sincere words, I addressed much of what I said to the Kentuckians. I then said, 'When we do as we say—beat you—you perhaps want to know what we will do with you. I will tell you, so far as I am authorized to speak for the opposition, what we mean to do with you. We mean to treat you, as near as we possibly can, as Washington, Jefferson, and Madison treated you. We mean to leave you alone, and in no way interfere with your institutions; to abide by all and every compromise of the constitution; and, in a word, coming back to the original proposition, to treat you, so far as degenerate men—if we have degenerated—may, according to the examples of those noble fathers, Washington, Jefferson, and Madison. We mean to remember that you are as good as we; that there is no difference between us other than the difference of circumstances. We mean to recognize and bear in mind always that you have as good hearts in your bosoms as other people, or as we claim to have, and treat you accordingly.'"

"Fellow citizens of Kentucky!—friends!—brethren! may I call you in my new position? I see no occasion, and feel no inclination, to retract a word of this. If it shall not be made good, be assured the fault shall not be mine."

Crowd Rushed at Him.

These conciliatory remarks were received with great enthusiasm, the crowd rushing at him as soon as he had finished, patting him

on the back, and almost wrenching his arms off in their efforts at showing their approval.

At Columbus, the brilliant receptions of Indianapolis and Cincinnati were repeated, and here Mr. Lincoln addressed briefly the state legislature. One clause of his remarks proved to be most unfortunate:

"I have not maintained silence from any want of real anxiety. It is a good thing that there is no more than anxiety, for there is nothing going wrong. It is a consoling circumstance that when we look out there is nothing that really hurts anybody. We entertain different views upon political questions, but nobody is suffering anything. This is a most consoling circumstance, and from it we may conclude that all we want is time, patience, and a reliance on that God who has never forsaken this people."

A hostile press took the phrases "there is nothing going wrong," "there is nothing that really hurts anybody," "nobody is suffering anything," and used them apart from the context to prove that the president elect did not grasp the situation.

From the hour that Lincoln's coercion remarks at Indianapolis reached the country he had received telegraphic congratulations and remonstrances at almost every stop of the train. The remarks at Columbus produced a similar result, and he seems to have concluded at this point to make his future speeches more general. At Cleveland, Buffalo, Albany, and New York there was nothing in what he said that his enemies could fasten on. His journey from Pittsburgh eastward was in no way different from what it had been previously.

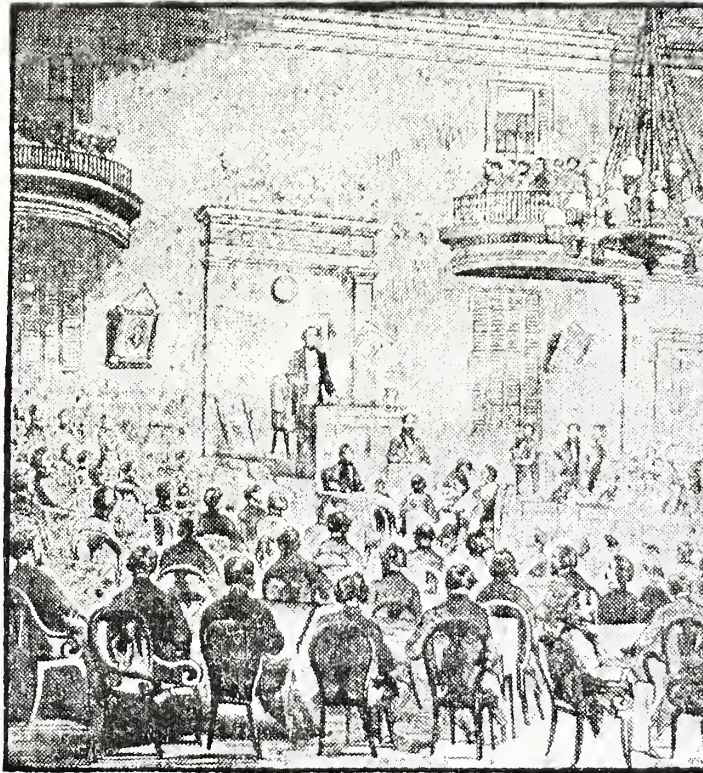
Crowds Everywhere.

ON THE EVE OF WAR

Fifty Years Ago Today.

Feb. 14, 1861—Formation of the Confederacy, While
Lincoln Was Traveling to Washington
to Be Inaugurated.

Boston Globe 2-14-1911



THE CONFEDERATE PROVISIONAL CONGRESS IN SESSION
FEB 14, 1861. HOWELL COBB OF GEORGIA PRESIDING.

We have come to the 50th anniversary of the most stirring events in American history, the great revolt of the South and the mighty uprising of the North in the war that overthrew slavery and kept the union whole. The Globe will unfold for its readers the story of that tragic period day by day so that they can follow its dramatic occurrences just as if they were living in the historic days of '61.

All the stirring scenes will be reproduced in a way that will vividly bring them back to the memories of the older people and that will indelibly impress them on the minds even of the children. There will be a story every day that will mark the semicentennial of some important action in the moving drama of the nation on the eve of the Civil War.

Not only will events in the north be depicted, but the causes of the war and the development of the Confederacy, will be traced, impartially and graphically. Collected, the articles will form a simple, complete and accurate pictorial history of the successive steps that led up to the first shot in the great conflict.

FIFTY years ago today while Lincoln, journeying from his Illinois home to Washington for his inauguration, was delivering speeches in Ohio that were each a prayer for the preservation of the union, a second federal government, that of the southern confederacy, was taking form at Montgomery, Ala.

There were the same crowds of people at every station, the same booming of cannon, gifts of flowers, receptions at hotels, breakfasts, dinners, and luncheons with local magnates. All along the route in the east, as in the west, the people were out; everywhere there were flags and banners and mottoes. The party in the train continued to change as it had done, committees and "leading citizens" replacing each other in rapid succession. None of these accessions aroused more interest among the other members of the party than Horace Greeley, who appeared unexpectedly at Girard, O., bag and blankets in hand, and after a ride of twenty miles with Mr. Lincoln, departed.

At Buffalo, where Mr. Lincoln spoke on Saturday, the 16th, a bit of variety was infused into the celebration by the fulfillment of an election wager. The loser was to saw a cord of wood in front of the American house and present it to the poorest negro to be found. He accordingly appeared with a wagonload of cordwood just before Mr. Lincoln began his speech from the hotel balcony, and during the address sawed vigorously.

The journey through New York state, with the elaborate ceremonies at Albany and New York City, occupied three days, and it was not until the evening of Feb. 21 that Lincoln reached Philadelphia.

In Philadelphia it was arranged that the new flag for Independence hall be raised by Mr. Lincoln. The ceremony took place at 7 o'clock in the morning.

The first step toward the actual formation of this government had been the meeting 10 days before of delegates from the first six states which had seceded from the union—South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama—in what was termed a provisional congress.

Each of the six states had sent delegates, appointed by the legislature or governor, and Texas had soon joined them. There were 42 members of the congress. The guiding spirit was Howell Cobb of Georgia, a former member of President Buchanan's cabinet, and he had been made presiding officer.

In his opening speech Mr Cobb had declared that the separation of the seceding states from the union was "a fixed and irrevocable fact." He urged on the representatives of those states the necessity of "maintaining the most friendly relations with their late sister states, as with the world," and especially with other slave states.

"With a consciousness of the justice of our cause," he had said, "and confidence in the blessings of a divine Providence, we will this day inaugurate a new era of peace, security and prosperity for the south."

On Feb 8 a name had been selected for the group of seceding states—"The Confederate States of America"—and a constitution adopted shaped on that of the United States. On Feb 9 Jefferson Davis had been elected president of the confederacy and Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia vice president. They were not yet inaugurated. Committees on foreign affairs, finance, civil affairs, judiciary, naval affairs and military affairs had been appointed. A flag had been adopted, consisting of two broad horizontal bars of red with one of white between them, and a blue union, containing seven stars in a circle.

A vote had been taken on Feb 12 for the new government to take charge of the "foreign" relations of the confederacy. This was the first step toward the complete assumption of authority by the southern confederacy over the states that composed it.

While these things were being done, and a government hostile to the union was being made a fact, southern senators and representatives still held their seats in the national congress and voted on measures dealing with the relations of the north to the south, and President Buchanan was receiving delegates from South Carolina and exchanging notes with them on the situation at Sumter.

There were rumors of an attack on Washington, of a determination on the part of the south to prevent the seating of Lincoln.

While it was evident to many that the south, through its provisional congress, was preparing as fast as possible for war, the north as a whole would not believe that this was the fact.

Nor was the south itself of one mind as to the future course of events. South Carolina had for nearly two months—since Dec 20—declared itself to be an independent government, a republic.

First in disunion, it was first to oppose a union of the southern states, which was contrary to the theory of the sovereign character of the states, on which South Carolina had led the movement for secession.

The attitude of South Carolina toward the newly assumed powers of the confederate congress was shown 50 years ago today, when the Charleston Mercury, its leading newspaper, published a fiery editorial protest against the assumption of authority over the "foreign" affairs of its state by the congress.

South Carolina was a sovereign state, declared the newspaper, and it would brook "no further intervention from any government." In the question of fort Sumter—then besieged—it would not yield to the confederate congress. The fort belonged to South Carolina, and to South Carolina alone.

The fort, in which Maj Anderson and his little garrison were bravely waiting the movement of events, was then the point on which all eyes, north and south, were centered. The vehemence with which South Carolina claimed it as her own may be judged by the protest mentioned, directed as it was against the first evidence of the creation of a central authority in the new confederacy.

Yet the provisional congress, after a session of only 19 days, was already too well entrenched for the attitude of South Carolina to check its course. It had been called in accordance with a program agreed on by the southern senators at Washington, to combat what they believed to be the coercion and aggression of the north in the matter of slavery and state's rights.

It was preparing from the outset for a central government, to exert a far more exacting control over the states represented in it than had ever been exerted by the federal government at Washington.

CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY.

By A. W. MACY.

LINCOLN'S JOURNEY TO
WASHINGTON.

In these days of rapid railway transit it seems remarkable that it should have taken President-elect Lincoln and his party twelve days to make the journey from Springfield, Ill., to Washington. Of course the fact that it was a speech-making trip accounts in large part for the lengthy schedule, as it does also for the circuitous route—from Springfield to Indianapolis, to Cincinnati, to Columbus, to Pittsburgh, to Cleveland, to Buffalo, to Albany, to New York, to Philadelphia, to Harrisburg, to Washington, a distance of 1,700 or 1,800 miles. Then there were no good sleeping cars in those days, and the party traveled only by day, stopping over at night in the larger cities. The Presidential train was a short one; the engine, tender, one baggage car, and one passenger coach. There were innumerable stops along the way, where people gathered by thousands, anxious to see and hear the man who was to guide the destinies of the nation during the next four years. At Harrisburg there was a change in the programme. A plot was discovered to assassinate the President-elect while passing through Baltimore, so he returned to Philadelphia by special train, and went through Baltimore in the night, arriving at Washington ahead of time.

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Some Incidents in Lincoln's Farewell Trip from Springfield to Washington

Ill State Register - Springfield 6-13-1915

BY ARTHUR HUNTINGTON.

Abraham Lincoln was elected president of the United States in 1860. On Feb. 11, 1861, Mr. Lincoln started on his journey to Washington on a special train, accompanied by Mrs. Lincoln and their three children, his two private secretaries, John G. Nicholas and John Hay, the state officers of Illinois, Richard Yates, governor; Francis A. Hoffman, lieutenant governor; O. M. Hatch, secretary of state; Jesse K. Dubois, auditor; William Butler, state treasurer; Newton Bateman, superintendent of public instruction; General Thomas S. Mather, adjutant general, and a suite of personal friends accompanied him as far as Indianapolis, Ind.

Three of the men who accompanied Mr. Lincoln to Washington, February 11, 1861, returned with him in May, 1865. They were Maj. Gen. David Hunter, Judge David Davis and Col. Ward H. Lamon. The last time Mr. Lincoln's voice was heard in the city which had been his home for so many years was when standing on the rear platform of the train at the depot of the Great Western railway at the southwest corner of Tenth and Monroe streets, he made one of the most beautiful speeches ever made by mortal man.

Tacked Cards on His Trunks.

A reception was held by Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln at their home a short time before going to the Chenery house, where they stayed for about a week before leaving for Washington. Early in the morning of February 11 Mr. Lincoln came down stairs into the hotel office and asked Mr. Chenery for some blank cards, upon which he wrote his name and address in Washington, and taking a hammer he tacked them upon his trunks. Mr. Chenery then asked him to write his name on a card for his daughter Fannie, which he did.

The Great Western railway extended from Quincy, Ill., to the Indiana state line, about seven miles east of Danville, Ill. Every precaution was taken by the officials for the safety of Mr. Lincoln. In 1861 Mr. Tilton was president of the road and lived in Mr. Lincoln's house while he was in Washington. F. W. Bowen was superintendent.

The train crew of the special that carried Mr. Lincoln from Springfield was: Alias Fralick, engineer; Charles Taylor, fireman; Piatt Williamson, baggageman; Thomas Ross, brakeman; James Kent, train boy; Walter Whitney, conductor; Arthur Hardy, trainmaster, who had charge of the train. Mr. Ross's position was that of baggageman in the employ of the Great Western railway, but being an expert with the use of the hand brakes he was put in charge of the brakes on this special, not leaving his post until he reached the Indiana state line. He checked the Lincoln baggage before assuming the duty of brakeman.

Engine and Train Decorated.

The engine and train were decorated with flags and bunting. One of the flags on the engine that pulled the train out of Springfield on the morning of February 11, 1861, with Mr. Lincoln and party aboard was made by

hand by John G. Ives. The stars were painted by Mr. Ives. It went to Washington and later was sent to the Lincoln memorial home, Springfield, and then returned to Mrs. John G. Ives. Mrs. Lucy Ives Williams presented the flag to me July 18, 1914. Evidently the flag was made before the fourth of July, 1858, because it has only thirty-one stars. The thirty-first star stands for California.

The Ives residence was on Market street, now called Capitol avenue, their house stood between Seventh and Eighth street on the south side of the street. Mr. Lincoln lived on the corner of Eighth and Jackson, and in going home he would often pass the Ives residence. A picket fence stood in front of the house with large square gate posts having fancy tops. Lucy Ives, now Mrs. Williams, when a little girl was often found sitting on one of the posts. Mr. Lincoln, when passing by, would often pick her up and reaching over the fence put her on the ground, saying it was too dangerous for such a little girl to sit on the post.

It was not the intention of Mr. Lincoln when he left here to make many speeches along the line, as his words were apt to be misconstrued, so no thought had been given to this masterful speech in which he made his farewell to his friends. On the morning of Feb. 11, 1861, it was cold and raining, the streets were muddy, there being no pavement in Springfield at that time. But few people were at the station to bid him farewell, not more than 200, these being his strong and personal friends and admirers.

No doubt Mr. Lincoln realized strongly and sadly the sentiment of the country with which he had to contend with, when he saw so few people at the depot—he had only carried his own county by ten votes and sad to relate lost it by 384 at his second election for president in 1864. The departure of the train had been kept as secret as possible.

Some of Those at Train.

Mr. John W. Bunn told me of seeing the following at the train: Hon. Jesse K. Dubois, Hon. O. M. Hatch, Lincoln Dubois, Mr. Leonard, George W. Brinkerhoff, Newton Bateman, Doctor Wallace, C. M. Smith, brothers-in-law of Mr. Lincoln, George Latham, Col. W. O. Lamon. Among others known to be there were J. J. Lord, John R. Booth, John Withey, Col. John Williams, Mr. Garland, Miss Lizzie Harris, Isaac Hanley, Alexander Black, George N. Black, Thomas White, Jesse Kent, Charles Watson, James Matheny, Charles S. Fisher, Henry Rankin, Peter Casserly, Rev. Francis Springer, Charles Matheny, George L. Huntington, Henry Shuck, William Butler, Joseph DeFrates.

The special train that Mr. Lincoln left Springfield on had two coaches, passenger and baggage. It was preceded by a pilot engine with Chet Brewster as engineer. This pilot ran five minutes in advance of the train. The train having Mr. Lincoln and party was moving out from Springfield when Mr. Tilton gave the order to stop so that Mr. Lincoln might say farewell to his friends gathered at the station. As near as can be ascertained from Mr. Bunn, Mr. Dubois and Mr. Brinkerhoff, the rear of the passenger coach stopped about the middle of Monroe street. The testimony is conflicting. Thomas Ross

says that it was on the south side of the street and Charles Fisher on the north side. From the rear of the passenger coach, Mr. Lincoln made what is considered the second of his most beautiful speeches. Few people know that there are many different versions of this speech, all containing the same sentiment, but differing in the manner of expressing it. The one given here is the one used by the state of Illinois and was written by Hon. Newton Bateman, superintendent of public instruction, and one of the most brilliant literary men of his day. He was on the train with Mr. Lincoln, writing the speech down as it was delivered, and it has been thought by many that he showed it to Mr. Lincoln afterwards.

Lincoln's Farewell Address.

Lincoln's farewell address to Springfield residents follows:

"My friends, no one, not in my position, can appreciate my feelings of sadness at this parting. To this place and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether I ever may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail, trusting in Him, who can

go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

Mr. Lincoln made short speeches at Decatur, Tolono and Danville.

The farmers along the way would say, "You stick to the constitution, Abe, and we will stick to you." When the train got to the Indiana state line, Mr. Ross tells me there were acres and acres of hooslers. There were some obstructions found on the tracks near this point and were removed by the crew of the pilot engine and no harm done.

When the train was nearing Sidney Mr. Ross saw a man in the field with a gun, and he watched him very closely, but when the train came right up to him the man came to present arms. The train stopped at Sidney and the people called for a speech. Mr. Lincoln said, "Let me get some dinner and then I will make you a speech." The crowd opened a way for him to pass through when his son, Robert, said, "Look, look, see how much taller father is than the tallest."

George Latham told me that Elmer Ellsworth was on the train at Buffalo, N. Y., and at Philadelphia, Pa. When the train got to Buffalo the home guard was at the depot, and the gates were closed. Guards formed line and presented arms, so that Mr. Lincoln and party could pass through. The crowd jammed in and pushed the militia together and their guns went up in the air. Ellsworth got out and restored order and the party went to the hotel. Gen. David Hunter had his shoulder dislocated.

It is a disputed question whether Mr. Lincoln left his family at Harrisburg and went on to Washington by himself.

Spot for Memorial Located.

It has been agitated for quite a long time that a marker should be erected near the spot where Mr. Lincoln made his farewell address to the people of Spring-

field. The D. A. R. in conjunction with Arthur Huntington, Charles E. Brown, division superintendent of the Wabash Railway company, and William Fetzner, having completed arrangements for one to be erected June 14.

On Sunday afternoon, April 18, 1915, the committee with Thomas Ross, went to the old passenger depot to locate the spot where Mr. Lincoln made his farewell speech. The committee was Mrs. Arthur Huntington, chairman of the committee of the D. A. R.; Mrs. Alice E. Ferguson, Mrs. Walker, state historian D. A. R.; C. E. Brown, superintendent of the Wabash Railway company, William Fetzner and Arthur Huntington.

A granite shaft with a bronze tablet with Lincoln's farewell address upon it will be dedicated on June 14, 1915. There will be an iron fence around the marker.

The following postscript of a letter written to Jesse Dubois, January, 1861, by Archibald Williams of Quincy, Ill., shows the warm personal feeling left for Mr. Lincoln by his colleagues:

"P. S.—I really want to see Lincoln once more before his inauguration. After that he must be gulded according to the conventional rules of official etiquette. I should like to meet him once more in the old fashioned, free and easy manner. I should call on him if it was not that I know he must be annoyed from the endless number of calls from his old and new friends.

(Signed) "Archibald Williams."

This letter written from Nashville, Tenn., May 4, 1865, by Lieut. Col. William Kilgore of the Seventy-fifth Illinois volunteers to Jesse K. Dubois shows the strong abhorance held for Mr. Lincoln's assassins:

"Respects given to ("Old Nally") General Kimball. He gave me an account of a visit you and he made to see President Lincoln at the white house. They have murdered Abe. If they don't roast his foul assassin in hell fire and brimstone, throughout the endless ages of eternity, I will be at a loss to know what the place is kept for. Lincoln lived long enough to drive Jeff from his den and hear him beg for quarters."

"Abe" Lincoln—In Old-Time Papers

PRESIDENT-ELECT LINCOLN

His Trip From Springfield to Washington in 1861.

(B. & O. Magazine, February, 1922.)

(Note: We are indebted to Passenger Representative S. B. Hege, Washington, D. C. for gathering up from various sources much of the information contained in the following story; to the late John E. Spurrier for the story of Mr. Lincoln's passage thru Baltimore, and to Miss M. Hazzard, Washington, D. C. for extracts from the letters her father, Captain George Whitfield Hazzard, personal military aide to Mr. Lincoln.

It should be recalled that at the time of Mr. Lincoln's first inauguration, the country was in a turmoil and political passions were at fever heat. The battle between the abolitionists and the secessionists was about to break, and Lincoln, as the great champion of National Unity, was vilified and hated not alone in the South but also among the "copperheads" of the north.—Ed.)

As the time for the inauguration approached Mr. Lincoln received invitations from the governors of the various states to visit their capitals on his way to Washington. Lincoln was not fond of display, but his long experience had taught him the value of friendship, personal confidence and live sympathy. Therefore, the reply to these invitations was that he would visit a number of small cities, naming in particular, Indianapolis, Steubenville, Columbus, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, Albany, New York, Trenton, Philadelphia and Harrisburg.

The day set for departure was on Monday, February 11. A program of special trains had been arranged, extending to Saturday, February, 23, the day set for Mr. Lincoln's arrival in Washington.

Early on Monday morning the Lincoln family, including Mr. Lincoln, Mrs. Lincoln and their three boys, Robert T., William and Thomas, (called "Tad"), together with Mr. Lincoln's suite, made ready to depart. This party consisted of Dr. W. S. Wallace, John G. Nickolay, John Hay, Hon. N. B. Judd, Hon. David Davis; Col. E. V. Sumner, Major David Hunter, Captain George W. Hazzard, Captain John Pope, Col. Ward H. Lamon, Col. E. E. Elsworth, J. M. Burgess, George C. Latham, W. S. Wood, B. Forbes and other personal friends and dignitaries.

About a thousand of his friends and neighbors were gathered around the dingy little station at Springfield. It was a stormy morning, and the leave-taking was very solemn. Mr. Lincoln stood while the people filed past him to shake hands and to wish him good luck. The bells and whistles of the train interrupted the leave-taking and Lincoln stepped aboard the train that was to take him to the Nation's Capitol. The conductor paused a moment with his hand on the bell rope. Mr. Lincoln appeared on the platform of the car and raised his hand to attract attention. Bystanders bared their heads to the falling snow-flakes and there Lincoln delivered his farewell address.

"My friends: No one, not in my position, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place and kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century and have passed from a young man to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of the Divine Being, who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail. Trusting in Him, who can go with me and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To his care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

The train was off and from that time forward, there were days of receptions, speeches, handshakings, cheers, salutes, bonfires, etc.

Of the journal itself we have several records, but there is, perhaps, no more interesting record than that contained in the letters of Captain Hazzard to his wife written at intervals on the journey from Springfield to Philadelphia. Captain George Whitfield Hazzard was of the Fourth Artillery, U. S. A., of the class of 1847, West Point. He had served in the Mexican War and was an adjutant at Fort McHenry. He was selected to be the military aide to Mr. Lincoln on his inaugural trip. His pass over the railroads for this purpose is still retained by his daughter, who resides in Washington. The inscription on it reads as follows:

SPECIAL TRAIN

Capt. Geo. W. Hazzard, U. S. A.

Sir: You are respectfully invited to participate in the courtesies extended to Hon. Abraham Lincoln, president-elect, by the several railroad companies, from Springfield to Washington on the 11th of February, 1861.

(Signed) W. J. Wood.

On the reverse side was the following:

Pass Captain Hazzard, U. S. A. on excursion train.

(Signed) T. A. Morris.

Pass Captain Hazzard, Columbus to Pittsburgh.

(Signed) T. L. Jewell,

by L. Devenny.

Mrs. Hazzard was in Washington. The first letter she received was when her husband was in Columbus, viz.:

"Col. Skipper, Major Hunter and myself will travel with him (Mr. Lincoln) from here to Washington. This is confidential."

Concerning Mr. Lincoln's personal appearance, he writes, "Mr. Lincoln is by no means ugly; he is one of the most excessively pleasant men I ever saw."

Later he says, "Don't get disheartened about secessioners; Mr. Lincoln is just the man for the emergency. * * * I believe that we will get to Washington without trouble, but all preparations to avoid difficulty will be made."

From Buffalo on February 17th, came this letter.

"Horace Greeley came with us yesterday from Conneaut to Erie. He talks very much like a Quaker. * * * We came into Cleveland through Eu-

clid street, and the scene was gorgeous. * * * Do you recollect the finest house on that street, in fact, the finest in Ohio? A brownstone Gothic with observatory and spires on the roof? It is on the side of the street near the lake, and is the residence of Mr. Stone, president of the Lake Shore railroad. Col. Sumner, Judge Davis, Mr. Lamon and myself dined there on Friday evening. * * * There was a terrible jam at the depot yesterday. Mr. Hunter came very near having his arm broken.

"As to your joining us in New York, I fear that it would be impractical, as Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln are worried almost out of their lives by visitors of both sexes. Every village sends a reception committee of 20 or 30, and some of them bring their wives, so that not only are all of the seats in the car taken, but the pass way is filled with people standing. Neither the president nor his wife has one moment's respite, and they are evidently tired out. However, I will feel Mr. Lincoln's pulse a little, and if favorable, will telegraph you from New York."

New York, Wednesday, Feb. 20th

"I suppose you have seen all about our movements. It is probable we shall be in Baltimore on Saturday, 22nd."

Harrisburg, and Plans for the Secret Movement to Washington.

(From "Lincoln and Men of War Times," by Col. A. K. McClure)

"The two speeches made by Mr. Lincoln on the 22nd of February do not exhibit a single trace of mental disturbance from the appalling news he had received. He hoisted the Stars and Stripes to the pinnacle of Independence Hall early in the morning and delivered a brief address that was eminently characteristic of the man. He arrived at Harrisburg at about noon, was received in the House of Representatives by the Governor and both branches of the Legislature, and there spoke with calm deliberation and incisiveness which marked all his speeches during the journey from Springfield to Washington.

"It was while at dinner that it was finally determined that Mr. Lincoln should return to Philadelphia and go thence to Washington that night, as had been arranged in Philadelphia the night previous in the event of a decision to change the programme previously announced. No one who heard the discussion of the question could efface it from his memory. The admonitions received from General Scott and Senator Seward were made known to Governor Curtin at the table and the question of a change of route was discussed for some time by every one with the single exception of Lincoln. He was the one silent man of the party, and when he was finally compelled to speak, he hesitatingly expressed his disapproval of the movement. With impressive earnestness he thus answered the appeal of his friends:

"What would the nation think of its President stealing into the Capital like a thief in the night?" It was only when the other guests were unanimous in the expression that it was not a question for Mr. Lincoln to determine, but one for his friends to determine for him, that he finally agreed to submit to whatever was decided by those around him.

"It was most fortunate that General Scott was one of the guests at that

dinner. He was wise and keen in perception and bold and swift in execution. The time was short, and if a change was to be made in Lincoln's route it was necessary for him to reach Philadelphia by eleven o'clock that night or very soon thereafter. Scott at once became master of ceremonies and everything that was done was in obedience to his directions. There was a crowd of thousands at the hotel, anxious to see the new President and ready to cheer him to the uttermost. It was believed to be best that only one man should accompany Lincoln in his journey to Philadelphia and Washington and Lincoln decided that Lamon should be his companion. That preliminary question settled, Scott directed that Curtin, Lincoln, and Lamon should at once proceed to the front steps of the hotel, where there was a vast throng waiting to receive him, and that Curtin should call distinctly, so that the crowd could hear, for a carriage, and direct the coachman to drive the party to the Executive mansion. That was a natural thing for Curtin to do—to take the President to the Governor's mansion as his guest, and it excited no suspicion whatever.

"Before leaving the dining-room Governor Curtin halted Lincoln and Lamon at the door and inquired of Lamon whether he was well armed. Lamon had been chosen by Lincoln as his companion because of his exceptional physical power and prowess, but Curtin wanted assurance that he was properly equipped for defense. Lamon at once uncovered a small arsenal of deadly weapons, showing that he was literally armed to the teeth. In addition to a pair of heavy revolvers, he had a slingshot and brass knuckles, and a huge knife nestled under his vest. The three entered the carriage, and, as instructed by Scott, drove toward the Executive Mansion, but when near that place the driver was ordered to take a circuitous route and to reach the railroad depot within a half an hour. When Curtin and his party had gotten fairly away from the hotel, I accompanied Scott to the railway depot, where he at once cleared one of his lines from Harrisburg to Philadelphia, so that there could be no obstruction upon it, as had been agreed upon at Philadelphia the evening before in case the change should be made. In the meantime Scott had ordered a locomotive and a single car to be brought to the eastern entrance of the depot, and at the appointed time the carriage arrived and Lincoln and Lamon emerged from the carriage and entered the car unnoticed by any except those interested in the matter, and after a quiet but fervent "Good-bye and God protect you" the engineer quietly moved his train away on its momentous mission.

"As soon as the train left, I accompanied Scott in the work of severing all the telegraph lines which entered Harrisburg. He was not content with directing that it should be done, but he personally saw that every wire was cut. This was about seven o'clock in the evening. It had been arranged that the eleven o'clock train from Philadelphia to Washington should be held until Lincoln arrived, on the pretext of delivering an important package to the conductor. The train on which he was to leave Philadelphia was due in Washington at six in the morning, and Scott kept

faithful vigil during the entire night, not only to see that there should be no restoration of wires, but waiting with anxious solicitude for the time when he might hope to hear the good news that Lincoln had arrived in safety. To guard against every

possible chance of imposition, a special cipher was agreed upon that could not possibly be understood by any but the parties to it. It was a long, weary night, of fretful anxiety to the dozen or more in Harrisburg who had knowledge of the sudden departure of Mr. Lincoln. No one attempted to sleep. All felt that the fate of the nation hung on the safe progress of Lincoln to Washington without detection of his journey. Scott who was of heroic mould, several times tried to temper the severe strain of his anxiety by looking up railway matters, but he would soon abandon the listless effort, and thrice we strolled from the depot to the Jones House and back again, in aimless struggle to hasten the slowly passing hours, only to find equally anxious watchers there and a wife whose sobbing heart could not be consoled. At last the eastern horizon was purpled with the promise of day. Scott reunited the broken lines for the lightning messenger, and he was soon gladdened by an unsigned dispatch from Washington, saying "Plums delivered nuts safely." He whirled his hat high in the little telegraph office as he shouted, "Lincoln's in Washington," and we rushed to the Jones House and hurried a messenger to the Executive Mansion to spread the glad tidings that Lincoln had safely made his midnight journey to the Capital."

PRESIDENT-ELECT MAKES A FOOLHARDY TRIP

THE perils involved in keeping a President-elect of the United States twirling his thumbs at home for four months before taking up his duties were never better demonstrated than by the events following Abraham Lincoln's selection in November of 1860.

The returns had shown the country to be divided into two distinct geographical sections. This division came primarily from sharply opposed views on slavery. Lincoln put it tersely: "We think slavery is wrong and should not be extended, you think it is right and should be extended."

His old friend, Alexander H. Stevens of Georgia, a chief spokesman of the South, used practically the same words: "We at the South do think African slavery as it exists with us both morally and politically right. This right is founded upon the inferiority of the black race—the North thinks it wrong."

But there was another cleavage between North and South. It had appeared again and again since the Constitution was adopted, but had been closed up, plastered over: Was this a perpetual union we had formed with power to preserve its own life? The North was emphatic in its assent; not so the States in which Mr. Lincoln had not received a single vote. The majority held that the union was voluntary, that a dissatisfied State had a right to take herself out at will.

Experience had proved that this disagreement over the relation of a State to the Union came to the top only when a sharp difference in a matter of national policy went long enough unsettled for men to become angry, bitter, obstinate. Then there had always been leaders—in South Carolina principally—to demand that an end be put to their troubles by separation.

Lincoln Helpless as Southern States Began to Secede

THERE had been two ways of squelching the threat of secession.

First, compromise.

Second, the exercise of the authority of the Federal government.

One of the other had always worked. But now? We have been following Mr. Lincoln's part in six years of continuous disagreement between the two sections over the extension of slavery. His election was taken as proof by certain Southern leaders that future compromise was out of the question. Nothing then was left but to exercise their right to leave a union where they contended their interests were denied. They proceeded at once to prepare for secession—to carry out an old dream of a Southern Confederacy.

Mr. Lincoln, sitting helpless in Springfield, saw the dissatisfied States preparing to set up for themselves, taking measures to protect their sovereignty. Under his eyes the Union began to fall apart. Federal property taken over by States retiring from the Union. And the administration in Washington did nothing! One cannot walk up and down the Springfield streets with Lincoln in the winter of 1860 and '61; listen to the hundreds of people who came to him from all parts of the country, bearing their alarms and their counsels; read

with him the thousands of letters, the columns of comment, without amazement that such a thing could be—a man elected to handle the very situation which had arisen, helpless for four months. It was an absurd and preposterous situation.

But what would Mr. Lincoln have done in December, 1860, when South Carolina left the Union and rumors spread that the Federal government was surrendering the forts? If you had been in Springfield and in his confidence you would have known that before South Carolina seceded he had sent word to the head of the army, Gen. Winfield Scott: "Be prepared to hold or retake the forts if they fall." Also that he wrote Senator Lyman Trumbull, with whom he seems to have been more outspoken than any other correspondent at this period, that if his friends in Washington would only concur he would like to have it announced publicly at once that the forts in South Carolina, which it was rumored were to be surrendered with the consent of the President, would be retaken after the inauguration.

If Lincoln had had the power to act not later than four weeks after his election, as common sense dictates that any President-elect should have, the course of secession would have been different.

But now secession had nothing to do but grow. It was as if a soil had been prepared for it, and the Federal government was willing to lend a hand in planting and watering. Unimpeded, the old dream of a Southern Dominion took form, spread. It was a splendid and logical conception for men who believed in human slavery. They saw a State undisturbed by the moral qualms of the North in regard to slavery, freed from the economic notions of the North, particularly protection, free to develop that small and elegant social and intellectual aristocracy only possible when all necessity of labor is removed. They would cut themselves off from a North which insisted upon the dignity of labor for white men, where gentlemen practiced manufacturing and trade. They would create an independent dominion of their own and extend it southward and westward at will. Lincoln could see this notion expanding under his eyes and could do nothing to dissipate it.

Quite as serious for him as the opportunity that these four months gave the South to start and equip its ideal separate commonwealth, was the panic that its unopposed growth caused in the North. Commerce of all sorts took fright as they saw themselves cut off from a southern market, and delegations of business men came to Springfield to pray Mr. Lincoln for concessions that would keep trade going. Men of all parties looked with dismay upon what was happening, and every man had his solution of the difficulty. These ran all the way from the specious confidence of Seward that this was merely a political move to frighten the North into permitting an extension of slavery, to the hysterical cries of Greeley, to let the seceding States go in peace. Committees were formed in Senate and House to prepare compromise. Man after man presented his schemes. From morning until night Lincoln was pleaded with to do this or to do that.

States Clearly His Stand on Slavery Question

HE HANDLED suggestions brought him very much as he used to handle his law cases, stripping them of all technicalities, of worldly phrases, of whereases and

provided, and bringing them down simply to the one point on which he had hung from the start—that there should not now or ever be any extension of slavery—on that he was inflexible. Among the Trumbull letters which have come to the public within the last few years, there is one which states his position clearly.

"Let there be no compromise on the question of extending slavery. If there be, all our labor is lost, and, ere long, must be done again. The dangerous ground—that into which some of our friends have a hankering to land—is Pop. Sov. Have none of it. Stand firm. The tug has to come, and better now than any time hereafter."

However elaborate, how authoritative, however appealing the scheme for settlement that came to him, he brought it always down to this one and only point, on which he meant never to give away. To compromise on that would demoralize the party and the cause, and again and again his counsel was, "On that point hold firm as with a chain of steel." That is, this man twirling his thumbs helplessly in Springfield was clear in his mind about his essential course. No matter what anybody else thought or counseled, you could be sure he would not give that up. There is no sign that he fooled himself about what might happen by not giving up.

He was seeing every day, of course, the effect of not giving up, but he could endure that better than he could endure what he believed would be the result of yielding—the gradual conversion of all free territory, States included, to slave territory.

Lincoln's Mind Constantly on Secession Dangers

IT IS with these things in mind that he went about his daily business. Enough to think of, of course. There was, first, and most important, his Cabinet. He had it made up for himself alone as soon as he was sure of his election—a working list—and through these four months he busied himself balancing up claims, checking up his own judgment, listening to the case of this man or that man, the reasons for appointing or not appointing him. It was an illuminating experience—giving him a knowledge most useful in the future of the ambitions, the jealousies, the limitations as well as the bigness and the dependability of various individuals and factions with which he must work if the task committed to him was to be performed.

After the holidays there was the inaugural to prepare. We can see him slipping away day after day from the crowds in his office in the State House in Springfield, into a room upstairs over a near-by store, to work. The books he took with him are significant—the Constitution, Jackson's Proclamation Against Nullification, Webster's Reply to Hayne, Henry Clay's Speech of 1850. With these documents he reinforced his notion of what was intended in the framing of the Union and what his obligations as President were under the Constitution, getting it down simply and clearly. So absorbed was he in his task that a messenger coming to him from some one of the few who knew his hiding place put down his communication and went away without Mr. Lincoln's apparently knowing that he had entered the room.

The manuscript was done early in February, and he took it over himself to the office of the Illinois State Journal to arrange that it be secretly printed. His con-

fidence in his friend there and in the type-setter to whom the manuscript was entrusted was well placed. Nearly all the great newspapers of the country had correspondents in Springfield, but not a hint of what he had written crept out.

Twenty copies of the inaugural were made. The first man to read the document was Carl Schurz. He spent the afternoon and part of the evening of February 10 with Lincoln and went home to write to his wife that together they had canvassed everything that was of common interest, and that Lincoln, springing up suddenly in the middle of their conversation, said, "I will give you a mark of confidence which I have given to no other man." Then he locked the door and read to me the draft of his inaugural address. After we had discussed it point by point, he said, "Now you know better than any man in this country how I stand, and you may be sure I shall never betray my principles and my friends."

There were other more intimate things to occupy him. He was leaving Springfield for four, possibly eight years, and that meant an entire readjustment of his personal life. The home was to be dismantled and rented; and, preparatory to that, Mr. Lincoln advertised in January in the Springfield paper that all his household furniture, "parlor and chamber sets, carpets, sofas, chairs, wardrobes, bureaus, bedsteads, stoves, china, queensware, glass, etc," was "offered on private sale without reserve."

Much of it went—not all. Not a little has come back to the collection of Lincolnlans now in the homestead in Springfield, the most interesting spot in the country to study the family and social life of the Lincolns. The candelabra that one sees on the mantelpiece in the picture of the Lincoln "parlor" printed with this article, Mr. Lincoln carried down to the house of a friend at a last moment and begged that they be kept until he and Mrs. Lincoln came back. Before the household was dismantled, the Lincolns gave a big reception—"levee," the papers called it—to which the town, strangers included, was invited. The newspaper correspondents in Springfield who had found little to report on the social side of life seized this opportunity to comment, particularly on Mrs. Lincoln's amiability and the good clothes she wore!

Not only did Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln settle the social scores with their friends and neighbors, they saw to it that their boys did the same. Unique invitations were sent out for what we may consider Willie Lincoln's farewell party. One was sent to his friend and neighbor, Isaac Diller, the son of R. W. Diller, whose drug store on the Square in Springfield had been for many years a favorite rendezvous of Mr. Lincoln's. Mr. Diller, to whom I owe the copy of this pleasant document, tells with gusto his recollections of the party and how Mr. Lincoln himself, coming into the room, caught him and others in some prank they were playing.

Lincoln Outfits His Family For the White House

THEN, of course, there were the financial adjustments. So far as I know there is no way of telling just what Mr. Lincoln's income was at this period, though we do know from the ledgers of the Springfield Marine and Fire Insurance Company, now the Springfield Marine Bank, with which his friends Robert Irvine and John Bunn were both then connected, that he deposited

th them between the time of his nomination in May and his election in November \$1676, and that between that time and his leaving for Washington on the 11th of February he deposited \$1840.25. He was drawing out about as fast as he put in, but that he banked all that he was receiving is doubtful. Fees were paid in cash usually in those days and probably Mr. Lincoln put his in his pockets frequently to meet the daily demand, which must have been severe. It takes money to outfit a family, even modestly, for the White House, and Mrs. Lincoln was not the woman to go to Washington without what she would consider proper finery.

Early in February the Lincoln homestead was closed, and Mr. Lincoln and the family went to spend their last days in the old Chenery House, which stood on the site now occupied by the Illinois Hotel. And it was from here that on the morning of February 11, after having roped his own trunks and tacked on the addresses, which he had himself written on the backs of hotel cards, "A. Lincoln, White House, Washington, D. C.," that he took the omnibus, which is shown backed up to the door of the hotel in the interesting picture reproduced here, and drove to the railroad station, where a special train was waiting to take him to Washington.

Lincoln's Departure a Matter of Great Pride to Springfield

IT WOULD be considered a modest enough special train today, but in 1861 it was a matter of great pride to Springfield that their townsman should go away in such grandeur. He had one passenger car, a baggage car and a "magnificent Rogers' engine," with a pilot engine running ahead to make sure none of the dire threats to his safety, which were being so freely circulated, were carried out. The party was not large—his son Robert called back from college to make the trip; his secretaries John C. Nicolay and John Hay; a couple of officers sent by Gen. Scott; eight or ten Illinois political and official friends, including Judge David Davis, N. B. Judd and O. H. Browning. That was all. Surrounded by these friends and facing a big crowd of townsmen that had come in a drizzling rain to see him off, Mr. Lincoln said good-by. His words, the thought of the moment, touched the heart as deeply as any that he ever spoke. That was one sentence in this little speech which ought to have silenced the cry that had been going up and down the country ever since his election, that he did not understand the gravity of the situation. It came from those who asked him for some new sign, who would not believe that he literally meant the two or three essential things which he had so often repeated. His words now should have proved to all men that he did understand: "I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail."

I do not see how anyone can follow Lincoln step by step in the twelve days' trip from Springfield to Washington without chagrin—impatience that he should have consented to such a junket at such a moment. For twelve days his train zig-zagged eastward—from Springfield to Indianapolis, Indianapolis to Cincinnati, Cincinnati to Columbus, Columbus to Pittsburg, Pittsburg to Cleveland, Cleveland to Buffalo, Buffalo and across the State of New York with a

half a dozen stops to Albany, Albany with a half dozen more brief stops to New York, New York to Newark, Newark to Trenton, Trenton to Philadelphia, Philadelphia to Lancaster, Lancaster to Harrisburg. At every halt the town and country poured out; everywhere receptions, dinners, lunches, "parties" were prepared; everywhere there were processions; everywhere he was expected to "say something." He had started out to speak without expressing opinions. But how say nothing? He began badly, using in Indianapolis words as explosive as there were in the vocabulary of the moment—"coercion," "invasion." What was "coercion," "invasion?" he asked his audience. He agreed that marching an army into South Carolina without her consent would be invasion. But if the United States should merely hold or retake its own ports and property, would this be coercion? This, then, was the way he leaned and people, according to their leanings, praised or blamed.

Day After Day He Looked Into a Mass of Anxious Faces

HE TRIED to pacify excitement by bland phrases: "There is nothing going wrong." "Nobody is suffering anything." "The crisis is artificial"—words that all his serious expressions belied, and that the anxious listening crowds, sick with apprehension, could not but resent. Day after day, half a dozen times a day, he had before him a mass of searching, anxious, upturned faces—the faces of men who felt to the very bottom of their souls that things were going wrong, that the crisis was not artificial, but as actual as any human thing could be. Those who introduced him almost invariably expressed the anxiety of the throngs gathered. What they wanted to know was what he proposed to do, and he put them off—told them again and again that he could say nothing new, that he must wait until he arrived on the scene and knew exactly what had happened before he could make up his mind. How were they to know that his mind was made up, that he had in his pocket the very words for which they prayed!

One revolts against the physical discomfort, fatigue, even dangers of the trip as one reads of them in the detailed reports published by the newspapers, particularly those of the various cities in which he was entertained. Why all this unnecessary effort? Why these risks? Take the experience at Pittsburg, the fourth big town on his way. Every preparation had been made to give him a splendid welcome. He was to arrive at 5 in the afternoon from Steubenville, O. The Mayor and a committee went by special train to Rochester to meet him. All the military bodies of the town (Save the aristocratic Duquesne Grays, where Southern sympathy was strong,) endless delegations and great crowds of citizens turned out in a "driving rain" to greet him. They waited and waited. Then came word that for a reason familiar enough in that day—"a freight off the track ahead"—the train was delayed. Three or four hours later a drenched crowd followed him through packed streets. At one point the cold and restless horses of a band of mounted men stampeded, threatening to demolish his carriage and him with it! When the party reached the old Monongahela House, the halls and stairs were so packed that it was with the greatest difficulty that he could pass. Cries for a speech filled the house. He mounted a chair. He was tired, would speak later. "Let us have

it now." "Split another rail," "Go ahead," the crowd replied. It was only after repeated refusals, promises to speak in the morning, which he did, that finally he was allowed to go to his room, eat his supper and retire.

Gives Utterance to Something Really Noteworthy on Trip

SO HE trailed on, day after day, trying to say nothing, to please everybody, satisfying nobody. It was not until he reached Trenton on February 21 that he gave utterance to something really noteworthy—the one pregnant fresh notion of the trip. It was the expression of something which must have been growing in him for a long time, but this is, I believe, the first clear word. It concerned that mystical idea of the Union which was to have immense influence on him later. He had told the New Jersey Senate, to whom he was speaking, how Washington's crossing of the Delaware, as he had read of it back in his childhood in Weem's "Life of Washington," had taken hold of his imagination. Even then, he said, he had felt that there must have been something more than common that these men struggled for. "I am exceedingly anxious," he added, "that that thing, that something even more than national independence, that something that held out a great promise to all the people of the world, to all time to come, shall be perpetuated."

He repeated the idea the next morning when at sunrise he unfurled a magnificent new flag over Independence Hall in Philadelphia, but there were few, if any, to catch its significance. Little but criticism and confusion seemed to result from his attempts to be careful about what he said, and at Lancaster, where he stopped after the flag raising en route to Harrisburg, he said ruefully, "The more a man speaks in these days the less he is understood."

It was at Harrisburg in the afternoon of that day, February 22, that the junket ended, and ended with as happy remarks as Lincoln had made since he started, for here he told of his morning experience, in Philadelphia, where for the first time, as he said, he was allowed the privilege of standing in the old Independence Hall and where he had had the honor of raising a magnificent flag.

Lincoln Takes the Raising of the Flags as a Symbol

"WHEN it went up," he said, "I was pleased that it went to its place by the strength of my own feeble arm."

"I could not help hoping that there was in the entire success of that beautiful ceremony at least something of an omen of what was to come, nor could I help feeling then, as I have often felt, in the whole of that proceeding I was a very humble instrument. I had not provided that flag. I had not made the arrangements for lifting it to its place; I had applied but a very small portion of my feeble strength in raising it. In the whole transaction I was in the hands of the people who had arranged it, and if I can have the same generous co-operation of the people of the nation, I think the flag of our country may yet be kept flaunting gloriously."

It was his desire to take this raising of the flag as a symbol that explains, no doubt, an incident of the occasion which I owe to Mr. E. E. Josef, of Buffalo, N. Y. Standing near Mr. Lincoln at the ceremony

raising, "reached over and grasped the halyards to assist, but Lincoln, passing both lines into his left hand, and raising his hat slightly, said, 'I do this alone.' Then, taking the halyards in both hands, continued his work till the flag, which was rolled up in a ball, had reached the top of the staff. He then gave the halyards in his right hand a sudden jerk. This freed the flag, which now proudly floated out to the southwest on the morning breeze. The band then played the 'Star Spangled Banner,' and the people shouted." (Mr. Josef says of the flag itself that it had been presented to the city of Philadelphia a year or two before by the crew of the old frigate Congress, that was afterward destroyed by the Merrimac in Hampton Roads. The crew of the Congress, while cruising in the Chinese seas, made this flag, which was very handsome, and of silk. They agreed that the first American port where they would be paid off should be presented with this flag, and Philadelphia happened to be that place; so when they came into port the crew marched up from the navy yard with band playing and the flag stretched out, and carried by the crew, who grasped the edges as they came up Chestnut street. They occupied the full width of the street, for the flag stretched from curb to curb. It was presented to the Mayor and City Council at Independence Hall. "I should like to know," says Mr. E. E. Josef, "how many are alive today who saw and remember the above incident.")

Lincoln Leaves Harrisburg Secretly for Washington

THE last speech was now made, the last dinner would shortly be eaten—one tendered him by Gov. Curtin—and next morning, February 23, his train would go on to Washington. But, as it turned out, it was to go without him. Immediately after Mr. Lincoln's party returned to their hotel in Harrisburg from the capitol, where he had spoken, Mr. Judd called together the leading members of the party and told them that it was his judgment that Mr. Lincoln should leave at once, secretly, with but one companion, for Washington; that this unusual procedure was made necessary by what he and others competent to judge believed to be evidence that there was a plan on foot to assassinate Mr. Lincoln as he passed through Baltimore the next day. The proofs, Mr. Judd told his friends, had come to him the night before in Philadelphia and had been laid before Mr. Lincoln, and they came from two high and independent sources—the president of the road over which the party was to travel to Washington and Gen. Scott the head of the United States Army.

There was a chorus of protests from all but one of the gentlemen consulted—it would make Mr. Lincoln ridiculous—he would be called a coward. Judge Davis alone said nothing until turning to Mr. Lincoln, he asked what his judgment was.

"Unless there is some other reason than ridicule, I am inclined to carry out Judd's plan."

"That settles it gentlemen," Judge Davis replied.

And so it did, a couple of hours later Mr. Lincoln slipped, bare-headed, out of a side door of the hotel, a soft hat in his pocket, a shawl on his arm, and was driven to the train. The next morning at 6 o'clock he was in Washington.

1861—SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY YEAR —1936

The year 1936 will mark the seventy-fifth anniversary of many important events in Lincoln history. The Farewell Address at Springfield, the memorable trip to Washington in February, the First Inaugural, and the occurrences which finally brought on the war between the states are some of the occasions which may be called to mind.

The long journey from Springfield, Illinois, to the nation's capital which covered the period from February eleventh to February twenty-third is especially noteworthy. The towns where Lincoln stopped or spoke en-route are listed in this number of Lincoln Lore in hopes that many of the communities through which he passed may think it worth while to commemorate with some special program the seventy-fifth anniversary of the event.

The policy of silence, with respect to national issues, which Lincoln had been following since his nomination, was continued after his election, and up to the day of his inauguration. At Buffalo where he was a guest of Former President Fillmore he made a statement which reveals his attitude towards public discussion during the entire period. He said:

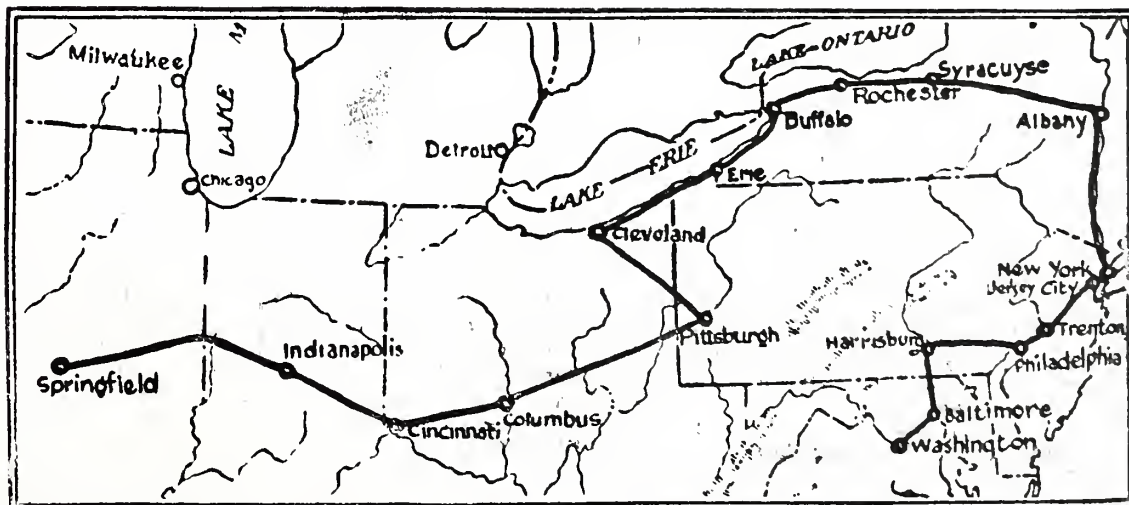
"When we speak of threatened difficulties to the country, it is natural that it should be expected that something should be said by myself with regard to particular measures. Upon more mature reflection, however, others will agree with me that, when it is considered that these difficulties are without precedent, and have never been acted upon by any individual situated as I am, it is most proper I should wait and see the developments, and get all the light possible, so that when I do speak authoritatively, I may be as near right as possible."

The brief address made by Lincoln in Independence Hall at Philadelphia possibly was the outstanding utterance on the way to Washington. A plot which contemplated the assassination of Lincoln as he passed through Baltimore was discovered by detectives who supplemented Secretary Seward's advice that Lincoln proceed immediately to Washington from Harrisburg.

The towns where Lincoln is known to have stopped or where opportunity was given him to greet the people from the train are listed below with the following symbols:

(S) Train stopped but on record available of any words of greeting.
(G) Lincoln greeted people by bowing or making a passing comment.
(T) A short talk made from the rear of the train or the station platform.

(A) An address delivered at some place selected for the occasion.



Westfield 1936: 6-19-36 5-26-19 1936 12-1-36

LINCOLN LORE

Bulletin of the Lincoln National Life Foundation - - - - - Dr. Louis A. Warren, Editor.
Published each week by The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Number 406

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

January 18, 1937

NOTES ON LINCOLN'S INAUGURAL TRIP

The inaugural exercises to be held in Washington on January 20, recall the long, tiresome journey which Lincoln made to the nation's capitol in 1861 for his first inaugural. Reports of his speeches on this itinerary are available and the incidents of importance which occurred enroute have been made known, especially the much publicized story of the Baltimore conspiracy resulting in Lincoln's night ride to Washington.

Little has been written, however, about the many peculiar incidents which occurred on the way which were observed by news correspondents who were on the special train. As many of these human interest happenings throw light on Lincoln's character, some of them have been compiled for this issue of *Lincoln Lore*.

A news correspondent wrote that upon leaving Cincinnati "the train rushed on at the rate of thirty miles an hour." Whether or not the remarkable speed of the train had anything to do with it is not known but the committee of arrangements forgot to provide any dinner for the presidential party and, although they had breakfast at 7:00 a. m., it was after 4:00 p. m. before any meal was served. Two baskets of cakes were brought on the train about noon but Lincoln's three boys managed to do away with most of them. Probably the train did not travel too fast for any of the group as the afternoon wore on with no food in sight.

Just before the procession arrived at the American Hotel, in Pittsburgh, a wagon filled with wood drove in front of the hotel in fulfillment of a bet, conditioned, that if Mr. Lincoln was elected, one party was to saw a half cord of wood in front of the American and present the wood to the poorest negro in the city. If Mr. Lincoln was not elected the other party was to saw the wood and present it to a Buffalo newspaper. The losing party sawed vigorously while Mr. Lincoln was speaking. Undoubtedly it would have pleased the President-elect, to have pitched in and helped the man who had bet against him. It is quite sure he was much interested rather than disconcerted by the side attraction.

At a station, just out of Erie, a flag inscribed "Fort Sumter" was displayed in Mr. Lincoln's immediate presence but he made no allusion whatever to it.

Horace Greely appeared unannounced at Girard, Pa., "equipped with a valise and his well known red and blue blankets." He was ushered into the presidential car and rode with the party as far as Erie, traveling about twenty miles on the special train. Mr. Greely joined the party again at Buffalo and the representative of the New York Herald on the train wrote this comment, "Mr. Greely slept most of the way down and while in a very graceful position he furnished a subject for the pencils of two artists of New York illustrating newspapers."

The correspondent for the New York Herald gives an interesting account of Mr. Lincoln greeting Grace Bedell, an eleven year old girl:

"At Westfield, New York, Mr. Lincoln took occasion to state that during the campaign he had received a letter from a young girl of this place, in which he was kindly admonished to do certain things, and among others to let his whiskers grow, and that, as he had acted upon that piece of advice, he would now be glad to welcome his fair correspondent, if she was among the crowd. In response to the call a lassie made her way through the crowd, was helped on the platform and kissed by the President."

While in Buffalo, President elect Lincoln was the luncheon guest of Ex-President Fillmore and they attended church services together at the Unitarian Church, Sunday morning. Sunday evening, Mr. Lincoln went to hear Father Beason, the Indian preacher, who evoked a benediction on behalf of the chief executive-elect.

A banner stretched across the street in Albany called for much attention. It bore the inscription "no compromise." We are wondering if Lincoln heard the comment which one of the reporters recorded:

"This banner, so exceedingly *inappropos*, attracted very much attention and remark. On the one side it was tied to the attic window of the residence of N. G. Weed, Esq., a black republican; on the other it was fastened to the window shutter of the dwelling of J. B. King, Esq.—one of those natural curiosities—a democratic American, or Know Nothing democrat. Whether the banner meant no compromise between these two gentlemen is a question. . ."

Beside the tracks at nearly every depot the train passed through, a platform was constructed from which it was hoped Mr. Lincoln would speak. Some of them were well finished and beautifully decorated, while others were poorly constructed. At one place where a large table had been placed near the car for the speaker, Lincoln said that he "preferred to stick by the car." Possibly he recalled an event that happened at Erie, Pennsylvania. A large number of men had gathered on the roof of an old shed to get a glimpse of the president. Just as he passed, the roof fell in. The disappearing act of the whole company was ludicrous, indeed.

Lincoln's refusal to stand on the rickety platform, however, drew forth these comments from him: "I had to decline standing on some very handsome platforms prepared for me yesterday. But I say to you, as I said to them, you must not on this account draw the inference that I have any intention to desert any platform I have a legitimate right to stand on." There was a large live eagle on the platform at Syracuse, New York, from which it was hoped that Lincoln would speak but time would not permit.

Enroute from Albany to New York, two new engines, never before used except on trial, were made available for the special train, one called "Union" pulled it from Utica to Poughkeepsie, and the other called "Constitution" hauled it the rest of the trip. In many ways the President-elect was impressed with the importance of preserving both the Union and the Constitution.

At an Orphan Asylum on the outskirts of New York City the children had been lined up beside the railroad track with the hope of getting a glimpse of Mr. Lincoln. Although the slowly moving train was not scheduled to stop, Mr. Lincoln had it detained a moment so that he might greet them.

On Wednesday, February 20, Mr. Lincoln attended the Irving Place Opera House in New York City at the solicitation of the reception committee. Probably he would have preferred to visit the Winter Garden, where Edwin Booth (brother of John Wilkes Booth) and J. W. Walleck, Jr., were appearing as Othello and Iago. Tad and Willie Lincoln accompanied by an attendant went to Laura Keen's theater that evening.

Departure Of Lincoln For National Capital Described

A contemporary account of Lincoln's departure from Springfield for Washington, eighty years ago yesterday, has been found by Paul M. Angle of the state historical library in the daily journal of Henry C. Latham, who on Monday, Feb. 11, 1861, wrote:

"Unpleasant cloudy rainy day. Mr. Lincoln and suit left en route for Washington. Arose early and went to see president elect take his departure. Great crowds at the depot to see the hero of the nation. Mr. Lincoln made a very beautiful little speech to his old friends, bade them adieu, desired them to pray for him to that God who controls the destinies of us all; and at 8 o'clock amid the cheers of the multitude the train moved off taking our fellow citizen and president elect to the field of his future labors as the head of 35,000,000 people. The scene at the time of departure was truly impressive: A great man affected to tears and those he loved lingering to catch his parting words—an audible good-bye and Godspeed followed him and the train disappeared."

Henry C. Latham, later president

of the Abstract and Title Guarantee Co. of Springfield, at that time a young man, was employed in the brief legislative session of 1861 as first assistant engrossing and enrolling clerk of the house of representatives. His daily journal was recently presented to the historical library by his nephew, Latham Souther, 1825 South Fifth street.

A Tour Of Introduction

By National Geographic Society

"I SHALL not easily forget the first time I ever saw Abraham Lincoln," said Walt Whitman, who glimpsed the President-elect on his trip from Springfield to Washington in February, 1861.

It was "rather a pleasant afternoon" when Lincoln made his appearance in New York City. Whitman was struck by Lincoln's "perfect composure and coolness—his unusual and uncouth height, his dress of complete black, stovepipe hat pushed back on the head, dark-brown complexion, seamed and wrinkled yet canny-looking face, black, bushy head of hair, disproportionately long neck."

Lincoln was then little known outside Illinois. On February 11, he left his Springfield home for an extensive tour to introduce himself to the people. The tour would end with his inauguration in Washington on March 4.

People took him at once to their hearts. His homespun manner and humor delighted them. They were happy that he wasn't as bad looking as some people claimed. Word had spread that he was "awfully ugly."

But press criticism was sharp. One newspaper declared that "his silly speeches, his ill-timed jocularity, his pusillanimous evasion of responsibility, and vulgar pettifoggery have no parallel in history." He was called everything from "buffoon" to "gorilla."

68. **"THE REPUBLICAN JUBILEE"** an account of the celebrations over Lincoln's election in New-York Tribune Nov. 9, 1860 but same paper carried headlines: "Interesting from South Carolina. Secession the Order of the Day. The Palmetto Flag Hoisted." \$5.00

69. **"THE SECESSION MOVEMENT,** Mr. Lincoln Hung in Effigy. War Preparations in South Carolina." New-York Tribune, Nov. 10, 1860. \$5.00

70. **"THE QUIET ELECTION.** New York 60,000 for Lincoln. Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois the next President." New-York World Nov. 7, 1860, reported "quiet reached the point of dullness." \$5.00

71. New-York World Nov. 8, 1860 with two articles on **LINCOLN. MRS. LINCOLN, AND THEIR HOME** in Springfield written Nov. 3, by an occasional correspondent" and the other article on the mass of mail Lincoln received. \$5.00

LINCOLN'S SPEECHES AS REPORTED IN HORACE GREELEY'S NEWSPAPER

LINCOLN'S COOPER UNION SPEECH

72. New York Tribune, Feb. 28, 1860 with full text of Lincoln's speech and editorial comment on it and on Lincoln's powers as an orator. Probably the first printing of the speech that brought Lincoln into the race for the Presidency. \$15.00

74. **LINCOLN'S FAREWELL ADDRESS** to his Neighbors at Springfield. Full text in New-York Tribune, Feb. 12, 1861. \$10.00

75. **"THE PRESIDENT ELECT ENROUTE.** Enthusiastic Receptions. His Speech at **CINCINNATI**" and his Speech at Indianapolis fully reported in New-York Tribune, Feb 13, 1861. \$10.00

76. **"THE PRESIDENT ELECT ENROUTE.** Brilliant Reception at Columbus. **AN INSPIRING SPEECH.**" New-York Tribune Feb. 14, 1861 with full text of Lincoln's speech at Columbus, Ohio. \$10.00

77. **"THE PRESIDENT ELECT ENROUTE.** More enthusiastic Receptions. **HIS SPEECH AT PITTSBURGH**" abstracted but not fully reported in the New-York Tribune, Feb. 15, 1861. The interrupted **STEUBENVILLE, OHIO SPEECH** is quoted apparently in full. Also long detailed article on counting the electoral vote. \$10.00

78. **LINCOLN'S SPEECHES AT CINCINNATI** to the German Club and at **CLEVELAND** and at **PITTSBURGH** are reported fully in New-York Tribune, Feb. 16, 1861. \$10.00

79. **"OLD ABE KISSED** by a Pretty Girl. His Reception at Buffalo. **THE SPEECH IN BUFFALO**" (quoted in full) New-York Tribune, Feb. 18, 1861 with the story of the girl who wrote Lincoln suggesting he wear whiskers. \$10.00

80. **LINCOLN'S SPEECHES AT ROCHESTER, UTICA AND ALBANY,** N. Y., New-York Tribune, Feb. 19, 1861 including Lincoln's speech to the New York Legislature. In same paper is account of Inauguration of Jefferson Davis and his Inaugural Address. \$10.00

81. **LINCOLN'S SPEECHES AT TROY, HUDSON.** (where Lincoln Kissed "several interesting young ladies"), **POUGHKEEPSIE, FISHKILL LANDING, PEEKSKILL AND NEW YORK CITY.** New-York Tribune, Feb. 20, 1861. \$10.00

82. **"LINCOLN AND HAMLIN IN NEW-YORK.** Presidential Levee at the City Hall. Welcome by Mayor Wood. Mr. Lincoln's Response" (quoted in full) New-York Tribune, Feb. 21, 1862, also long article on Hamlin quoting his speeches en route to join Lincoln at New York. \$10.00

83. **LINCOLN'S SPEECHES AT JERSEY CITY, NEWARK,** his three speeches at **TRENTON,** and at **PHILADELPHIA,** quoted fully in New York Tribune, Feb. 22, 1861. \$10.00

84. **LINCOLN'S SPEECHES** on raising the flag at **INDEPENDENCE HALL,** at **LANCASTER** and at **HARRISBURG** before the Pennsylvania Legislature. New-York Tribune Feb. 23, 1861. \$10.00

85. **"MR. LINCOLN IN WASHINGTON. A PLOT TO ASSASSINATE HIM. THE ASSASSINS FOILED** Cordial Private Reception in Washington" New-York Tribune Feb. 25, 1861. Leading editorial is on the plot. (No Lincoln speech) \$5.00

86. **"INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN. THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS.** Conciliatory But Firm. The Laws to be Executed. The Union Not Dissolved."

New-York Tribune, Mar. 5, 1861 with full text of **LINCOLN'S FIRST INAUGURAL ADDRESS** and leading Editorial about it. \$10.00

APPROVALS

All Sales Made On Approval

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS

87. Autograph letter signed "I am considerably to my own surprize, complying with your request. It must be that your asking **more** than autograph puts it out of the order of autograph seeking."

(Beginner collectors take notice. The harder you hit them the more apt they are to fall.) \$3.50

CHARLES E. HUGHES Chief Justice

89. Typewritten personal letter signed Nov 18, 1907. \$2.00

INDIAN TALK

90. Manuscript addressed to the Secretary of War, dated Washington City, Dec. 29, 1808, Signed: Hendrick Aupaumut in behalf of his Nation.

Thanking the President and Sec'y of War for their entertainment and reporting news of a letter about trouble at home with the KonKapotts over distribution of U. S. annuities which his tribe (Stockbridge Indians?) want spent wisely for schools and other public purposes. \$20.00

INDIAN PLAY OR TABLEAU

91. Manuscript, 12 pages unsigned, outlining a play or tableau called, "Thaco-pay O-jeb-be-way."

The first scene, "Courtship" covers 8 pages; other scenes, Outpost of Village, Green Corn Dance, War Council, War March, Victory Return Dance are sketched.

Written about 1860 on blue paper watermarked, "E. Towgood fine."

Curiously interesting. \$15.00

On This Day

By ESTEY I. REED

February 11 *Union Day*

On this day, in 1861, Lincoln told Americans, "I wish you to remember . . . it is your business, and not mine; that if the union of these states and the liberties of this people shall be lost, it is little to any one man . . . but a great deal to the 30 millions of people who inhabit these United States. It is your business to rise up and preserve the Union and liberty for yourselves and not for me. I appeal to you again to constantly bear in mind that not with politicians, not with Presidents, but with you, is the question: Shall the Union and shall the liberties of this country be preserved to the latest generations?"

Q. Will you please give me the date of Mr. Lincoln's departure from Springfield, Illinois, on his way to Washington for his inauguration in Washington, what route did he take, and when did he arrive in Washington? H. R. E.

A. President Lincoln left Springfield, Illinois, Monday morning about 9 o'clock the 11th of February, 1861. His route lay through and he made speeches at the following cities: Springfield, Indianapolis, Columbus, Ohio; Steubenville, Ohio; Buffalo, New York; Trenton, New Jersey; Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. On account of a reported plot to assassinate Mr. Lincoln in Baltimore, after making his speech in Harrisburg, he secretly returned to Philadelphia, taking a night train through Baltimore and arriving in Washington, 6 a.m., February twenty-third.

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When Abraham Lincoln left Springfield, Ill., February 11, 1861, the day before his fifty-second birthday, old friends were on hand to see him off despite the stormy gloominess of the day. The crowd called for a speech from the President-elect. "To this place," Lincoln said, "and the kindness of you people I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century and passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return."

Robert Sherwood, author of the successful play, "Abe Lincoln in Illinois," describes the trip East in *Good Housekeeping* magazine.

"The train pulled out," he writes. "On his way East the President-elect stopped off for receptions at Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Columbus, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Buffalo, Albany and New York. In brief speeches he tried to adopt a tone of conciliation of appeasement—tried to assure the American people that war could be averted. But the threats increased, the guards about him were doubled, he was warned to keep out of the free city of Baltimore or suffer fatal consequences.

"On Washington's birthday, eleven days after his departure from Springfield, he spoke in Independence Hall in Philadelphia. 'I am filled with deep emotion at finding myself standing in this place, where were collected together the wisdom, the patriotism, the devotion to principle, from which sprang the institutions under which we live,' he said.

"He was talking to an audience of aristocratic Philadelphians who knew nothing about him except that he was an uncouth rail-splitter who had been nominated and elected by a combination of political chicanery and good luck.

"They heard him say with the nasal drawl of the frontiersman: 'I have often inquired of myself what great principle or idea it was that kept this confederacy so long together. It was not the mere matter of separation of the colonies from the motherland, but that sentiment in the Declaration of Independence which gave liberty not alone to the people of this country, but hope to all the world, for all future time.'

"It was a curious thing about this awkward, provincial man, this crossroads politician: He seemed to have a breadth of view which encompassed the whole human race; he seemed to feel that the American people had an obligation to their fellow men everywhere to prove that democracy can live and grow.

"He talked on, with a solemnity worthy of that hallowed hall. 'If this country cannot be saved without giving up that principle, I



would rather be assassinated on this spot than surrender it.'

"So Abraham Lincoln went on to Washington. Four years later he was assassinated. But he had saved the Union and the rights of its citizens to the liberty which today, in a world disrupted with hatred, oppression and bestial brutality, we still enjoy."

